THE ORVILLE

SEASON 1.5 | NEW BEGINNINGS

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DAVID CABEZA
MICHAEL ATIYEH

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The Orville Season 1.5: New Beginnings
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ECV-197 ORVILLE
D. Cabozo '18

NEW BEGINNINGS PART 1 OF 2

HEY.
HEY.
REMEMBER WHEN I SAID YOU AND I TOGETHER JEOPARDIZES YOUR COMMAND, JEOPARDIZES THE SMOOTH OPERATION OF THIS SHIP, AND IT JEOPARDIZES OUR FRIENDSHIP?
YEAH...
I DON'T CARE.
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP
BEEP

BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP

I HATE DREAMS.

MAGNETAR DESIGNATED AXP 1E 1048-59, A NEUTRON STAR WITH A VERY POWERFUL MAGNETIC FIELD.

ECV-197 ORVILLE

"ISAAC, HOW MUCH LONGER?"

I WOULD ESTIMATE, CAPTAIN, THAT MY INVESTIGATION OF THE MAGNETAR WILL TAKE ANOTHER FORTY-EIGHT POINT NINE SEVEN HOURS--

OH MY GOD, TWO MORE DAYS OF THIS?

LIEUTENANT, THE SPECIFIC PROPERTIES OF MAGNETAR AXP 1E 1048-59 ARE QUITE UNUSUAL.

YOU KNOW HOW BORING THIS MAGNETAR IS? THEY DIDN'T EVEN NAME IT.

ED, THE TACTICAL CONFERENCE ON OUTPOST 23 IS TOMORROW--

I KNOW.

YOU AND GORDON ARE SCHEDULED TO BRIEF THEM FIRST THING--

THANKS, I GOT IT.

ALARA, PREP A SHUTTLE. GORDON, PACK A BAG.

YES!

YES, SIR.

COMMANDER, COMPLETE THE SCANS OF THE MAGNETAR TO ISAAC'S SATISFACTION, AND THEN PICK US UP AT OUTPOST 23.

"YOU KNOW, ED, REALLY EXCITED ABOUT THIS CONFERENCE..."

...FILLING THEM IN ON OUR EXPERIENCE ON THE KRILL SHIP, LOVE PUBLIC SPEAKING.

YOU HATE PUBLIC SPEAKING.

OKAY, YEAH, BUT NOT AS MUCH AS I HATE MAGNETARS.

AND SPEAKING OF "HATE"... UH... WHAT'S GOING ON WITH YOU AND KELLY?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WELL, YOU GOTTA ADMIT, THINGS ARE A LITTLE TENSE ON THE BRIDGE SINCE SHE BROKE UP WITH YOU. *

*WHICH HAPPENED AT THE END OF THE FIRST SEASON EPISODE, "MAD IDOLATRY", A FEW WEEKS BEFORE THIS ADVENTURE.

SHE'S THE ONE WHO'S TENSE. I'M OVER IT.

WHATEVER YOU SAY.

WELL, THAT'S WHAT I'M SAYING. I DON'T HAVE A PROBLEM.

I BELIEVE YOU.

I'M GETTING A DISTRESS CALL.

I SAID I'M FINE--

NO, A REAL DISTRESS CALL, JUST UP AHEAD.

OH.

"AN OLD SHIP'S COMMUNICATIONS BUOY. GORDON, SEE IF YOU CAN INTERFACE WITH IT."

BCV BURTON

Bv2

IT'S FROM THE BATTLESHIP *BURTON*, OVER A HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

THE *BURTON*...

YOU'VE HEARD OF IT?

A BATTLE SHIP LOST IN THE WAR WITH THE TZEL.

EW, THOSE CATERPILLAR THINGS. YUCK.

IT WAS A BLOODY CONFLICT, COST THOUSANDS OF LIVES... YOU TOOK HISTORY, DIDN'T YOU?

I *TOOK* HISTORY, THAT DOESN'T MEAN I READ ANYTHING.

THE BUOY'S LOG SAYS THE SHIP WAS DAMAGED IN A BATTLE IN A STAR SYSTEM THREE LIGHT YEARS AWAY.

IT'S UNCHARTED.

SHOULD WE GO?

REGULATIONS. DISTRESS CALLS HAVE TO BE ANSWERED, EVEN ONES THAT ARE A HUNDRED YEARS OLD.

RAISE *ORVILLE*, WE SHOULD KEEP THEM APPRISED.

SHUTTLE TO *ORVILLE*, COME IN. SHUTTLE TO *ORVILLE*, DO YOU READ?

THEY'RE NOT READING US. PROBABLY TOO MUCH INTERFERENCE FROM THE MAGNETAR.

STUPID MAGNETAR.

STOP SAYING "MAGNETAR."

LET'S GO.

"THIS HAS GOT TO BE BETTER THAN A CONFERENCE."

"YOU JUST SAID YOU WERE LOOKING FORWARD TO GOING."

I LIED.

"EVER SINCE I PUT AN END TO IT, HE'S BEEN REALLY COLD..."

IT'S NO FUN TO WORK HERE ANYMORE.

OH, ARE WE HERE TO HAVE FUN? NOBODY TOLD ME.

YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN...

LOOK, HE'S HURT, BUT THE LAST THING HE WANTS IS FOR YOU TO LEAVE. THINGS WILL GET EASIER.

PROBABLY WHEN ONE OR BOTH OF YOU FIND OTHER RELATIONSHIPS.

I HOPE HE FINDS HIS FIRST.

I APOLOGIZE FOR INTERRUPTING. I DID HAVE AN APPOINTMENT.

OH, SORRY, I WAS JUST LEAVING.

I WOULD APPRECIATE IF YOU WOULD STAY, COMMANDER.

COME IN. WHAT DID YOU WANT TO SEE ME ABOUT?

I WISH TO ENROLL TOPA IN SCHOOL, BUT THE TEACHER INFORMS ME THAT HE DOES NOT MEET THE AGE REQUIREMENT.

BORTUS, TOPA IS ONLY A FEW MONTHS OLD. THE SCHOOL DOESN'T ACCEPT CHILDREN UNDER THE AGE OF THREE.

HE IS QUITE OLD ENOUGH FOR SCHOOLING. AND KLYDEN HAS BEEN COMPLAINING THAT HE CANNOT SPEND HIS DAY ENTERTAINING HIM.

I'M SORRY, *BUT* THERE'S NOTHING--

WHO THE HELL IS THAT?!

THAT IS TOPA.

I DON'T BELIEVE IT, HE'S ONLY EIGHT MONTHS OLD, BUT HE'S AS DEVELOPED AS A HUMAN BOY OF SEVEN.

THIS WOULD BE NO SURPRISE IF YOU HAD STUDIED MOCLAN CHILD DEVELOPMENT.

DUE TO THE DIFFICULTIES OF SURVIVAL ON MOCLUS, EVOLUTION FAVORED INFANTS WHO MATURED QUICKLY.

HE IS MORE THAN DEVELOPED ENOUGH TO ATTEND YOUR SCHOOL.

I'M NOT ARGUING.

ALL RIGHT. I'LL TALK TO THE TEACHER.

THANK YOU, COMMANDER.

I WISH ED WAS HERE TO SEE THIS...

I WISH KELLY WAS HERE TO SEE THIS...

"IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOME BATTLE."

BCV - CONS

GOING TO BE HARD TO FIGURE OUT WHERE THE *BURTON* IS IN ALL THIS MESS.

THAT PLANET'S THE ONLY ONE IN THE SYSTEM WITH AN OXYGEN ATMOSPHERE. IF ANYONE SURVIVED, THAT'S WHERE THEY'D HAVE GONE.

ALL THIS JUNK IS INTERFERING WITH OUR SCANS.

TAKE US CLOSER.

"NOT A LOT OF LIFE DOWN THERE, ED."

LOOKS LIKE THE SURFACE WAS DECIMATED IN SOME KIND OF GLOBAL CATASTROPHE.

PICKING UP AN ENERGY SURGE--

KRRRAK

WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?

I DON'T KNOW BUT IT KNOCKED OUT OUR ENGINES. IF WE DIDN'T HAVE SHIELDS, WE'D BE DUST.

DO WE HAVE ANYTHING?

MANEUVERING THRUSTERS, THAT'S IT!

WE'VE GOT TO TRY TO LAND NEAR WHOEVER FIRED AT US...

"HOW ABOUT WE JUST WORRY ABOUT *LANDING!*"

YOU TURNED RIGHT TOWARD THAT PLATEAU.

I'M GOING TO SKIM OFF IT. GOTTA SLOW US DOWN.

DID WE SLOW DOWN ENOUGH?

NOT GONNA MATTER.

ECV-197-1

NICE LANDING.

THANKS.

ECV-197-1

I SET THE DISTRESS BEACON, THOUGH WITH ALL THAT DEBRIS UP THERE, *ORVILLE* WILL HAVE TO BE PRETTY CLOSE TO READ IT.

OUTPOST 23 WILL REPORT US MISSING. THEY'LL THEN FOLLOW THE SAME TRAIL THAT WE DID.

WHOEVER FIRED AT US IS ABOUT FIVE KILOMETERS AWAY. COME ON.

OR MAYBE WE JUST HANG OUT HERE. YOU JUST SAID *ORVILLE* WILL FIND US.

AND WHEN THEY DO, WE HAVE TO MAKE SURE WHOEVER FIRED ON US, DOESN'T FIRE ON THEM.

OH, ALL RIGHT.

GOD, I'D NEVER THOUGHT I'D MISS THE MAGNETAR.

"WHY DON'T WE ALL DRAW A PICTURE OF THE STAR?"

THE MAGNETAR

SORRY TO INTERRUPT...

NO PROBLEM, COMMANDER.

CALL ME KELLY.

WELL, THEN CALL ME CASSIUS.

NICE TO MEET YOU. CAN I HAVE A WORD?

YOU'RE BEING COMPLETELY UNREASONABLE!

I DON'T LIKE PEOPLE TELLING ME MY JOB! HE'S TOO YOUNG!

HIS DEVELOPMENT IS COMPLETELY DIFFERENT--

NOW YOU'RE GIVING ME A MOCLAN BIOLOGY LESSON?

LOOK--

NO, YOU LOOK!

THESE KIDS ARE MY RESPONSIBILITY, AND PUTTING HIM IN SCHOOL TOO EARLY COULD END UP DOING HIM MORE HARM THAN GOOD.

THE PARENTS FEEL HE'S READY.

PARENTS AREN'T ALWAYS RIGHT!

SOMETIMES THEY JUST WANT THEIR KID OUT OF THE HOUSE AND RATIONALIZE WHY IT'S A GOOD THING.

LOOK, I'M THROUGH ARGUING. INCLUDE TOPA IN THE CLASS.

I'LL FILE A COMPLAINT WITH THE UNION BOARD OF EDUCATION.

OOOH, BOARD OF EDUCATION, SUPER SCARY.

BOY, WHAT HAPPENED TO THIS PLACE?

SOME KIND OF SHOCKWAVE SWEPT THROUGH HERE, FOLLOWED BY A FIRESTORM. STILL TRACES OF RADIOACTIVITY.

SOME KIND OF PRIMITIVE NUCLEAR WAR?

POSSIBLY. BUT THE PEOPLE IN THIS TOWN HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH IT. THESE BUILDINGS ARE TOO PRIMITIVE.

PROBABLY A POORER, LESS DEVELOPED SOCIETY ON THIS PLANET, HAD NO IDEA WHAT WAS COMING.

ED, I'M PICKING UP A LOT OF LIFE FORMS.

...JUST OVER THAT RIDGE.

WHICH IS WHERE I'M READING THE POWER SOURCE OF THE WEAPON THAT SHOT US DOWN. LET'S GO.

I DON'T THINK WE'RE GOING TO NEED THESE.

YEAH, PROBABLY NOT.

THERE'S ABOUT FIVE HUNDRED OF THEM. NO TECHNOLOGY TO SPEAK OF, AND NO WATER SOURCE...

...YET I'M STILL PICKING UP THAT POWER READING.

IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE THAT THESE CREATURES AT THIS LEVEL OF TECHNOLOGY COULD'VE SHOT US DOWN.

OR THAT THEY COULD SURVIVE HERE WITHOUT WATER.

WHAT DO WE DO?

MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST ASK THEM.

WHAT?

OH.

GREETINGS. I AM THOZ.

GREETINGS. I'M... ED, AND THIS IS GORDON.

HELLO.

WE HAVE NOT SEEN YOUR KIND BEFORE. WHAT KIND OF CHOG ARE YOU?

WE'RE NOT "CHOGS." WE'RE CALLED HUMANS.

WELL, WE WELCOME YOU. EVEN THIS LONG AFTER THE CALAMITY, THE PEOPLE OF THE WORLD ARE FINDING THEIR WAY HERE. COME!

GRAYSON TO ISAAC. REPORT PROGRESS.

I WILL BE FINISHED IN EIGHT HOURS, FIFTY SEVEN MINUTES.

VERY WELL, GRAYSON OUT.

HE'S GOING TO WRITE A REALLY LONG REPORT.

I HOPE SOMEONE BESIDES HIM *READS* IT.

BING

COME.

SORRY TO INTERRUPT. COMMANDER, DO YOU HAVE A MINUTE?

A MINUTE.

I'LL STEP OUT.

NO, IT'S OKAY, STAY, IT'LL JUST TAKE A SECOND.

I JUST WANTED TO APOLOGIZE. YOU WERE RIGHT.

REALLY?

YEAH, TOPA DID FINE IN HIS FIRST CLASS. I GUESS I COULD'VE USED A LECTURE ON MOCLAN BIOLOGY.

SO... NO COMPLAINTS TO THE BOARD OF EDUCATION?

NO COMPLAINTS. I'LL LET YOU GET BACK TO WORK.

HE'S CUTE.

YOU SHOULD ASK HIM OUT.

I WAS THINKING HE'S MORE YOUR TYPE.

NO THANKS. I'D BE CRAZY TO DATE SOMEONE ABOARD THIS SHIP.

REALLY?

THAT'S NOT VERY REALISTIC.

WHY NOT?

WELL, YOU'RE PROBABLY GOING TO BE ON THIS SHIP FOR A FEW YEARS, RIGHT?

IF ALL GOES WELL.

SO... YOUR PLAN IS TO STAY CELIBATE THAT WHOLE TIME?

THEY'RE PRETTY FRIENDLY FOR PEOPLE WHO TRIED TO BLOW US OUT OF THE SKY.

NONE OF THIS MAKES ANY SENSE.

HERE, IT IS ALMOST TIME FOR THE EVENING MEAL.

THOZ, YOU MENTIONED THE "CALAMITY..."

YES. WHERE WE'RE FROM, WE DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT IT. WAS IT A WAR?

THE CALAMITY THAT BROUGHT US ALL HERE.

"WAR?" I DO NOT KNOW THAT WORD.

ARE ALL HUMANS AS TALL AS YOU?

NO, ED'S THE TALLEST, I'M THE SECOND TALLEST.

IT IS THE MEAL SERVICE, COME.

GONGGG

THAT'S SOME DINNER BELL...

IT'S LIKE OUR OWN MARCH OF THE PENGUINS.

WE'RE HEADED RIGHT TOWARD THE POWER SOURCE.

MAYBE THEY HAVE A REALLY HIGH-TECH KITCHEN.

I THINK WE KNOW WHAT SHOT US DOWN...

IT'S AN OLD PARTICLE BEAM CANNON...

SO WE GOT ONE ANSWER, AND A MILLION MORE QUESTIONS.

BCV BURTON

TO BE CONTINUED...

NEW BEGINNINGS PART 2 OF 2

"ED, WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON..."

BCV BURTON

THE ENERGY READING IS FROM THE QUANTUM REACTOR...

COME, THIS IS OUR FOOD PLACE.

THEY MUST HAVE USED IT TO FIRE THE CANNON.

THE PENGUINS SHOT US DOWN?

I DON'T KNOW, THEY'RE SO PRIMITIVE. WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT MORE...

I'VE NEVER BEEN ON ONE OF THESE OLD BATTLESHIPS.

REALLY? THERE'S ONE IN THE FLEET MUSEUM.

YEAH, NOT REALLY A "MUSEUM" GUY...

YOU WERE SAYING THEY WERE TOO PRIMITIVE...?

I DON'T BELIEVE IT.

1

2

THEY'VE TURNED THIS WHOLE SHIP INTO A GLORIFIED DRIVE-THRU.

BIG MAC, LARGE FRIES, DIET COKE.

YOU CAN CHOOSE TO EAT ANYTHING IN THE WORLD, AND YOU CHOOSE... MUD?

MAYBE THEY CAN'T CHOOSE ANYTHING... EVERYTHING'S ON A LOW POWER LEVEL.

IF IT'S PRESET, IT DOESN'T REQUIRE ANY USE OF THE COMPUTER.

MAYBE WE CAN SNOOP AROUND A LITTLE. COME ON.

MY FRIENDS, YOU CAN'T GO IN THERE, IT'S FORBIDDEN.

COME, JOIN US TO EAT AND SING IN PRAISE.

OH, SORRY...

WHY IS IT FORBIDDEN, THOZ?

IT JUST IS AND ALWAYS HAS BEEN. COME.

THINK THOZ KNEW WHAT WE WERE UP TO--?

I DON'T KNOW. WE HAVE TO FIND OUT MORE, BEFORE THE *ORVILLE* COMES LOOKING FOR US.

I HOPE IT'S SOON. THIS FOOD IS TERRIBLE.

BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T IT?

IT IS...

YOU'RE UP LATE...

I LIKE THE QUIET. MIND IF I JOIN YOU?

LOOK, CASSIUS, YOU'RE A NICE GUY, BUT MY LIFE IS REALLY COMPLICATED. IN CASE YOU DIDN'T KNOW, MY COMMANDING OFFICER IS ALSO MY EX-HUSBAND, BUT OF COURSE YOU KNEW THAT, EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT, SO YOU CAN UNDERSTAND I HAVE TO TREAD REALLY CAREFULLY, AND SOMETIMES I HAVE TO PUT MY PERSONAL LIFE ON HOLD...

...THAT'S NOT TO SAY I'M NOT INTERESTED, I AM, YOU'RE SUCH A NICE GUY... I KNOW, I SAID THAT ALREADY, BUT I REALLY MEAN IT, AND IF THINGS WERE DIFFERENT I WOULD LOVE TO SEE WHERE THIS TAKES US...

...BUT I JUST DON'T THINK IT'D BE GOOD FOR EITHER ONE OF US. I HOPE YOU UNDERSTAND.

UH... OKAY, SINCE OUR RELATIONSHIP IS ALREADY A HUGE DISASTER, THERE'S NO HARM IN ME SITTING HERE AND LOOKING AT THE STAR WITH YOU, RIGHT?

YEAH, SURE...

THOSE DINNER SONGS WEREN'T BAD... I CAN'T GET THEM OUT OF MY HEAD.

SHHH...

LOOKS LIKE THE KITCHEN IS CLOSED AFTER DARK.

WE'VE GOT TO FIND ANOTHER WAY IN.

I NOTICED A HULL BREACH ON THE OTHER SIDE...

I DID TOO, JUST STARBOARD OF THE ENGINE ROOM.

NO FOOTPRINTS IN THE DUST. DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANYONE'S BEEN IN HERE FOR A WHILE.

BUT THEY HAD TO, TO SHOOT THE CANNON, RIGHT?

ONE WOULD THINK.

THIS IS WEIRD.

CHECK WEAPONS CONTROL, I'LL LOOK AT THE REACTOR.

THE REACTOR IS ONLY FEEDING TWO SYSTEMS, THE FOOD SYNTHESIZER AND THE CANNON. EVERYTHING ELSE HAS BEEN CUT OFF.

BUT HOW DID THEY SHOOT US DOWN WITH A CENTURY-OLD GUN ON LOW POWER?

ED... THEY DIDN'T SHOOT US DOWN.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

AUTO SCANNING

THE TARGETING SCANNER IS SET FOR AUTOMATIC. IT SHOOTS DOWN ANYTHING THAT GETS WITHIN A THOUSAND KILOMETERS OF THE ENCAMPMENT.

AND THE CANNON'S BATTERY IS AT FIVE HUNDRED PERCENT CAPACITY, IT MUST BE STORING ENERGY A LITTLE AT A TIME.

IT OPERATES AT FULL POWER. THEY MUST NOT USE IT THAT OFTEN.

ALL THAT DEBRIS IN ORBIT...THE CANNON IS MEANT TO PROTECT THE CHOGS FROM IT.

AND IT THOUGHT OUR SHUTTLE WAS JUST SOME DEBRIS.

STILL, THE CHOGS COULDN'T HAVE SET THIS UP.

LET'S GO TO THE BRIDGE, MAYBE THERE'S A SHIP'S LOG OR SOMETHING...

SHOULDN'T WE SHUT IT DOWN BEFORE IT MAKES THE SAME MISTAKE ABOUT *ORVILLE*?

YOU WANT TO TAKE THE CHANCE A BIG PIECE OF REAL DEBRIS DOESN'T DECIDE TO FALL TONIGHT? I DON'T.

BESIDES, ISAAC ISN'T DUE TO FINISH HIS MAGNETAR STUDY FOR A FEW MORE HOURS.

COMMANDER, I HAVE FINISHED MY STUDY OF THE MAGNETAR.

A FEW HOURS EARLY.

I AM VERY EFFICIENT.

OR DID YOU SET A GOAL THAT YOU KNEW YOU'D BEAT?

NEGATIVE, LIEUTENANT. MY INITIAL ESTIMATE WAS BASED ON THE LIMITATIONS OF UNION EQUIPMENT WHICH I COMPENSATED FOR BY SIMULTANEOUSLY UPGRADING THE SCANNER ARRAY.

VERY EFFICIENT. HELM, TAKE US OUT OF ORBIT AND SET COURSE FOR OUTPOST 23.

HEY, BORTUS, HOW'S TOPA LIKING SCHOOL?

HE ENJOYS IT, BUT KLYDEN IS DISATISFIED.

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM NOW?

THE TEACHER DOES NOT INCLUDE COMBAT TRAINING IN THE CURRICULUM.

GUESS YOU'LL HAVE TO GET HIM A TUTOR.

THAT IS OUR INTENTION.

COMMANDER, WE'VE CLEARED THE INTERFERENCE AND ARE RECEIVING A MESSAGE FROM OUTPOST 23...

...THE CAPTAIN AND GORDON NEVER ARRIVED.

NO SIGN OF THEM? NO DISTRESS CALL?

NO, SIR.

PREPARE TO CONDUCT A SEARCH. WE'RE GOING TO RETRACE THEIR STEPS.

HELM, TAKE US TO QUANTUM. MATCH THE SHUTTLE'S COURSE EXACTLY.

NO POWER HERE AT ALL.

I'M GOING TO TRY TO TRANSFER SOME OF MY COMSCANNER'S TO THIS PANEL.

THERE'S A MESSAGE...

HOW'D YOU KNOW THIS IS WHERE THE MESSAGE WOULD BE?

IT'S WHERE I WOULD PUT IT.

I'M ENSIGN HODGES... RELIEF NAVIGATOR... OUR TASK FORCE WAS SUCKERED INTO THIS UNCHARTED SYSTEM WITH A FALSE DISTRESS SIGNAL.

THE BATTLE'S OVER... BURTON'S THE ONLY SHIP LEFT, SO WE WON, I GUESS, AND WE CRASHED ON THE PLANET...

...ALL THE SENIOR OFFICERS KILLED... I'M THE MOST SENIOR... I'M IN COMMAND.

OUR CRASH... KILLED THE PLANET..

...THERE WAS A LEAK IN THE QUANTUM REACTOR... IT POISONED THE BIOSPHERE.

ALL PLANT AND MOST OF THE ANIMAL LIFE IS DYING.

BUT THESE FUNNY LITTLE ANIMALS... CAME AND OFFERED HELP.

THEY WANT TO HELP US. THEY DON'T KNOW THEY'RE GOING TO DIE BECAUSE OF WHAT WE DID.

ME AND THE CREW, THERE'S ABOUT TWENTY OF US, ARE NOT GOING TO LET THAT HAPPEN. I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE CAN DO, BUT WE'RE GOING TO DO SOMETHING.

WE'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING, THEY DIDN'T ASK TO BE A PART OF THIS.

HODGES OUT.

THEY REPAIRED THE REACTOR AND HOOKED IT UP TO THE FOOD SYNTHESIZER, MADE THAT PARTICLE CANNON TO PROTECT THE CHOGS...

...AND IT'S ALL FUNCTIONED FOR A HUNDRED YEARS. KID DID GOOD WORK.

WE CAN'T BE THE REASON IT ALL FALLS APART. COME ON.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

ORVILLE IS GOING TO FIND THE SAME TRAIL OF BREADCRUMBS THAT LED US HERE. WHICH MEANS IT'LL BE A TARGET FOR THE PARTICLE CANNON.

YEAH, BUT THE *ORVILLE* CAN TAKE A PUNCH BETTER THAN THE SHUTTLE.

THAT'S NOT WHAT I'M WORRIED ABOUT.

IF *ORVILLE* FIRES BACK, ONE SHOT COULD BE ENOUGH TO BLOW THE REACTOR, AND KILL EVERYONE AND EVERYTHING IN A ONE KILOMETER RADIUS.

OH, YEAH, THAT WOULDN'T BE GOOD.

HODGES AND HIS CREW DID THEIR BEST TO PROTECT THE CHOGS. WE OWE IT TO ALL OF THEM TO TRY TO DO THE SAME.

I'M GOING TO SET MY COMSCANNER TO SEND OUT A REGULAR MESSAGE TO *ORVILLE* TO RAISE THEIR DEFLECTOR SCREENS AND HOLD THEIR FIRE. THAT'LL BUY US A LITTLE TIME ONCE THEY'RE IN ORBIT.

ED...

NO ONE IS ALLOWED IN THE FOOD PLACE.

THOZ, I CAN EXPLAIN...

TAKE THEM!

OW! GUYS, TAKE IT EASY... WE'RE ALL PALS...

THOZ, PLEASE, WE CAN HELP-- AHHH!

ISAAC, ANYTHING?

THE DISTRESS SIGNAL LT. KITAN RECEIVED IS COMING FROM THIS GENERAL VICINITY.
AS FAINT AS IT IS, IS IT LIKELY THAT ED AND GORDON PICKED IT UP?
IT WOULD SEEM PROBABLE.
I AM DETECTING AN OBJECT, THIRTY-TWO DEGREES TO STARBOARD.
LET'S SEE IT.
ON SCREEN.
UNION SHIP COMMUNICATIONS BUOY. AN OLD ONE.
IT BELONGS TO THE BCV *BURTON*, A UNION VESSEL LOST IN THE WAR WITH THE TZEL.
THAT WAS LIKE A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.
ISAAC, SEE IF YOU CAN INTERFACE WITH THE BUOY.
AYE, SIR.
WHAT DO YOU HOPE TO FIND?
I DON'T KNOW. BUT IT'S WHAT ED WOULD'VE DONE.

"ED?"

"ED? YOU OKAY..."

OH BOY...

HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN OUT?

I DON'T KNOW, THEY TOOK OUR COMSCANNERS AND I'M NOT WEARING A WATCH.

DID YOU GET A CHANCE TO SET THAT SIGNAL?

NO...

WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN THE FOOD PLACE?

THOZ, I NEED THE LITTLE BOXES YOU TOOK FROM US...

YOU WILL FIRST ANSWER MY QUESTION.

WE WERE INSIDE BECAUSE THE FOOD PLACE... WAS BUILT BY MY PEOPLE.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "YOUR PEOPLE?"

WE COME FROM SOMEPLACE ELSE. THOZ, DO YOU KNOW THAT AT ONE TIME THIS WORLD WAS VERY DIFFERENT?

I HAVE HEARD MANY STORIES, YES.

WELL, IT WAS THE FOOD PLACE THAT CHANGED IT, THAT KILLED IT.

OH BOY... YOU'RE GONNA GET HIM MADDER.

HOW COULD IT DO THAT?

THE FOOD PLACE IS A SHIP... OR WAS A SHIP... THAT FLIES. WHEN IT CRASHED, IT LEAKED A POISON THAT KILLED THE LIFE ON YOUR PLANET.

I'M NOT WITH HIM. WE BARELY KNOW EACH OTHER.

WHAT YOU SAY IS RIDICULOUS. THE FOOD PLACE IS A BUILDING. IT PROTECTS US AND FEEDS US.

YES, BUT... WAIT, THOZ, YOU SAID YOU'VE HEARD STORIES ABOUT THE WORLD AS IT WAS. FROM WHO?

FROM THE ELDERS WHO LIVED DURING THAT TIME.

ARE ANY OF THEM STILL ALIVE?
THERE IS ONE.
TAKE US TO HIM. HE MIGHT HELP ME PROVE WHAT I'M SAYING. ALL OUR LIVES DEPEND ON IT.
VERY WELL.
"ISAAC, SCAN FOR THE SHUTTLE."
I CANNOT SCAN THE PLANET'S SURFACE THROUGH THE DEBRIS FIELD, HOWEVER I AM PICKING UP AN ION TRAIL THAT COULD HAVE BEEN PRODUCED BY THE SHUTTLE'S ENGINES.
ALARA...
I'VE HAILED THEM, NO RESPONSE.

WE'LL NEED TO SCAN THE PLANET. HELM, TAKE US INTO A LOW ORBIT.

I AM ROP. I AM ONE HUNDRED AND SEVEN YEARS OLD.

I JUST WANT TO SAY YOU LOOK GREAT. DO YOU EAT YOGURT, IS THAT YOUR THING?

WHAT IS IT YOU WANT OF ME?

ROP, DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN YOU CAME TO LIVE HERE? WHEN THE WORLD STARTED TO CHANGE?

YES. I WAS VERY YOUNG. MUCH OF MY FAMILY DIED THEN.

DO YOU REMEMBER MEN LIKE ME WHO LIVED IN THE FOOD PLACE?

YES... IT HAS BEEN SO LONG I'D FORGOTTEN THEM... BUT YES...

ONE NAMED HODGES.

HODGES. HE WANTED TO HELP US. HE BROUGHT US ALL HERE.

HMMMMMMMMMM

WHAT'S THAT SOUND--

OH NO...

HMMMM

CHGUNG

"ED, THEY'RE HERE."

WHO THE HELL'S FIRING AT US?

IT IS A SHIP ON THE SURFACE. IT IS THE *BURTON.*

THAT HUNDRED YEAR-OLD SHIP PACKS A WALLOP... TARGET THEM...

HOW CAN YOU KNOW OF HODGES?

HE WAS OF MY PEOPLE. AND I'M LIKE HIM, I WANT TO HELP YOU.

YOU REMEMBER THE GRASS AND THE TREES OF YOUR WORLD? AND THE WATER, ALL THE WATER THAT USED TO BE ON THE GROUND?

YES, AS OLD AS I AM, I HAVE NOT FORGOTTEN.

MY PEOPLE CAN BRING THAT ALL BACK. WE BUILT THE FOOD PLACE, BUT WE CAN DO MUCH MORE NOW. YOU JUST HAVE TO TRUST ME AND GIVE ME THE BOXES THAT YOU TOOK FROM ME.

DO YOU BELIEVE HIM?

I DON'T KNOW. BUT IF THERE IS A CHANCE...

I HAVE A WEAPONS LOCK. ONE SHOT WILL DESTROY THE PARTICLE CANNON.

67.0%

BCV BURTON STATUS
WEAPON SYSTEMS ARMED
SHIELDS ACTIVE STATUS: 52%
TARGETING SYSTEM LOCKED ON
STRUCTURAL INTEGRITY 73% DAMAGED

RETURN FIRE...

KELLY, IT'S ED! WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T FIRE!

BORTUS!

I DID NOT FIRE.

WHEW. ED, ARE YOU OKAY?

LONG STORY. JUST GET TO A HIGH ORBIT.

TWO DAYS LATER.

...THE *ULYSSES* CAPTAIN WANTS ME TO INTRODUCE HER TO THE NATIVES, AND THEN WE CAN LEAVE ORBIT. THEY'LL HAVE TO TEMPORARILY TRANSPLANT THE CHOGS UNTIL IT'S DONE, BUT SHE THINKS THE PLANET CAN BE TERRAFORMED IN LESS THAN THREE YEARS.

THAT'S GREAT. SO, HOW DOES IT FEEL TO SAVE A SPECIES FROM EXTINCTION?

OH, IT WASN'T ME, IT WAS RELIEF NAVIGATOR HODGES.

SO SAD. THE BURDEN THAT FELL ON HIS SHOULDERS.

YOU KNOW, IN THAT RECORDING, I COULD SEE HIS EXPERIENCE OF THE TRUE TRAGEDY... THE INNOCENT LIVES THAT GET DESTROYED IN A WAR, PEOPLE WHO PLAY NO PART IN DECIDING THERE NEEDS TO BE A WAR IN THE FIRST PLACE. WHO DON'T EVEN KNOW IT'S HAPPENING UNTIL IT DOES. AND HIS SELFLESSNESS MADE ME EMBARRASSED.

EMBARRASSED? ABOUT WHAT?

ABOUT WHAT A DICK I'VE BEEN LATELY. TO YOU.

CAPTAIN'S PREROGATIVE.

WELL, I'M SORRY.

THANKS.

SO, ANYTHING HAPPEN WHILE I WAS AWAY I NEED TO KNOW ABOUT?

NOTHING THAT CAN'T WAIT.

THE WORD OF AVIS PART 1 OF 2

THIS IS A GREAT PROGRAM, HUH, JOHN?

C'MON MAN, CALL ME "SALADIN..."

SORRY... "SALADIN." THAT'S A LOT OF GUYS OUT THERE. WHO ARE THEY AGAIN?

THOSE ARE THE KNIGHTS TEMPLAR, THE FORCE THAT'S HOLDING JERUSALEM.

SO THIS RELIGIOUS WAR, THEY BELIEVE IN DIFFERENT GODS?

NO, I THINK THEY BELIEVE IN THE SAME GOD, JUST DIFFERENT PROPHETS... MAYBE?

KIND OF CRAZY WHAT PEOPLE USED TO FIGHT OVER.

WELL, ARE WE GOING TO DO THIS?

ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS... LET'S KILL THOSE OTHER GUYS WHO BELIEVE IN EXACTLY THE SAME GOD THAT WE DO, BUT DIFFERENTLY! AND THAT REALLY ANNOYS US!

VICTORY!

CHARGE!

HEY, LEAVE SOME FOR ME!

"ED, YOU GOTTA DO IT WITH US NEXT TIME..."

IT WAS BRUTAL. I LIKE SEVERED TEN GUYS' HEADS.

NO THANKS.

CAPTAIN, I HAVE DETECTED A SMALL UNION TRANSPORT ON A DIRECT COURSE FOR KRILL TERRITORY.

BORTUS?

I HAVE THEM, SIR, FIVE THOUSAND KILOMETERS OFF THE STARBOARD BOW.

ALARA, HAIL THEM...

"UNIDENTIFIED SHIP, THIS IS CAPTAIN ED MERCER OF THE U.S.S. ORVILLE..."

...YOU'RE ABOUT TO CROSS INTO KRILL TERRITORY... REVERSE COURSE IMMEDIATELY.

NO RESPONSE, SIR.

GORDON, CLOSE THE DISTANCE.

BORTUS, LOCK ON TRACTOR BEAM...

WE SNAGGED 'EM.

TRACTOR LOCKED ON...

LET'S GET AS FAR AWAY FROM KRILL TERRITORY AS WE CAN. GORDON, BRING US ABOUT--

CAPTAIN, THEY HAVE NOT POWERED DOWN THEIR ENGINES.

WHAT?

ALARA, HAIL THEM AGAIN.

UNIDENTIFIED SHIP, CUT YOUR ENGINES...

NO RESPONSE, SIR...

WHAT ARE THEY DOING? THEIR ENGINES AREN'T POWERFUL ENOUGH TO BREAK AWAY.

THEIR ENGINES ARE OVERHEATING.

THEY'RE GOING TO BLOW THEMSELVES UP!

LAMARR TO BRIDGE, I GOT AN IDEA...

...I THINK I CAN LINK TO THEIR ENGINEERING PANEL AND SHUT DOWN THEIR ENGINES FROM HERE.

DO IT!

DANN, HOOK US UP...

"...WE DON'T GOT A LOT OF TIME..."

THEIR ENGINES WILL OVERLOAD...

...IN FOUR POINT SEVEN SECONDS.

IF WE CUT THE TRACTOR BEAM, IT'LL BE LIKE SNAPPING A RUBBER BAND, AND THEY'LL FLY OFF INTO KRILL SPACE.

BRIDGE TO LAMARR, STATUS!

YOU'RE CONNECTED TO THEIR CONTROL PANEL... BUT THERE'S SOME WEIRD FEEDBACK...

IGNORE IT... SCRAMMING THEIR REACTOR...

"ENGINES SHUTDOWN."

GOOD JOB, JOHN. BORTUS, TRACTOR THEM INTO THE BAY.

THAT'S A SHIP FULL OF ASSHOLES...

I CONCUR WITH LIEUTENANT MALLOY.

ALL RIGHT, WE DON'T KNOW WHO WE'RE DEALING WITH INSIDE, BUT GIVEN HOW THEY TRIED TO RUN, THEY COULD BE DANGEROUS.

WE ARE READY...

I'M VERY SORRY...

...MY NAME'S DARDEN, AND THERE'S BEEN A TERRIBLE MISUNDERSTANDING.

...I'M A XENOANTHROPOLOGIST, AND I'M AFRAID I'VE NEGLECTED THE REGULAR MAINTENANCE OF MY SHIP.

OUR SENSORS AND COMMUNICATIONS WERE OUT, WE THOUGHT YOU WERE SOME KIND OF PIRATES...

YOU WERE HEADED DIRECTLY INTO KRILL SPACE...

ALSO MY FAULT, THE NAVIGATIONAL COMPUTER IS PROVING DIFFICULT.

WE'RE JUST A GROUP OF ACADEMICS HEADING TO STUDY THE PRIMITIVE CULTURE ON MIZAR II.

WELL, I'M GOING TO HAVE TO REPORT THIS TO UNION CENTRAL.

IN THE MEANTIME, YOU'LL BE OUR GUESTS. LT. KITAN WILL SHOW YOU AND YOUR COMPANIONS TO QUARTERS.

THAT'S VERY GRACIOUS OF YOU. THANK YOU.

RECORDS SAY HE IS WHO HE SAYS HE IS, AND THAT THEY WERE ASSIGNED TO MIZAR II.

NAVIGATION MALFUNCTION, COMMUNICATION MALFUNCTION, SENSOR MALFUNCTION. THEY'RE EITHER LUCKY TO BE ALIVE, OR...

YEAH. HAVE JOHN TAKE A LOOK AT THE SHIP, AND TELL ALARA TO KEEP AN EYE ON ALL OF THEM...

I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU NEED THREE OF US...

BECAUSE IT'S LIKE A SECRET MISSION?

NO. WE'RE JUST REPAIRING WHATEVER NEEDS IT... BUT TELL ME IF YOU NOTICE ANYTHING UNUSUAL.

HEY, JOHN...

YEAH?

I NOTICED SOMETHING UNUSUAL.

CAN I HELP YOU?

I'M DANN. AND WE WANT TO HELP YOU. I'M DANN.

SMOOTH.

WAIT... JOHN LAMARR?

HEY, CELESTE... BEEN AWHILE.

UNION POINT GRADUATION.

SO WHERE YOU FROM, CELESTE...

I'M YAPHIT, BY THE WAY...

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE ON THE *ORVILLE*.

YEAH, CHIEF ENGINEER. I REMEMBER YOU HAVE SOME SKILLS IN THAT TOO.

OH, I LEFT IT BEHIND. I'M A XENOANTHROPOLOGIST.

WHICH IS HOW WE GOT IN THIS MESS.

WELL, WE CAN HELP YOU OUT.

JOHN LAMARR, COMING TO MY RESCUE.

YOU LIKE THE BEACH, CELESTE?

GIVE IT UP, DANN, WE'RE DONE.

MAY WE JOIN YOU, LIEUTENANT MALLOY?

UH... SURE...

YOU'RE THE GUYS FROM THE TRANSPORT...

YES, I'M DARDEN AND THIS IS KARX AND FRANZ...

WE'RE REALLY INTENT ON MEETING YOU...

HEY, I DON'T KNOW WHO TOLD YOU I CALLED YOU ASSHOLES, BUT THEY'RE LIARS...

YOU MISUNDERSTAND. WE'RE VERY INTERESTED IN YOUR TIME ABOARD THE KRILL SHIP.

OH...

BUT... THAT MISSION IS STILL CLASSIFIED. HOW DID YOU KNOW ABOUT IT?

THE KRILL BIBLE, THE ANKHANA YOU COPIED ON THAT MISSION. WE WERE THE XENOANTHROPOLOGISTS TASKED WITH EXAMINING IT.

WE ARE ANXIOUS TO HEAR YOUR FIRST HAND ACCOUNT OF A KRILL RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

WELL, IT WAS CREEPY AS HELL. THEY HAD A SEVERED HUMAN HEAD IN A BOX AND THEY STABBED IT.

IT SOUNDS THRILLING. TELL US MORE.

"THESE GUYS ARE NOT ASSHOLES..."

...THEY'RE NUTJOBS. THEY WERE ACTUALLY JEALOUS OF ME GETTING TO GO TO KRILL CHURCH.

I'M MORE CONCERNED THE TEAM TASKED WITH EXAMINING THE ANKHANA ALSO JUST HAPPENED TO GET LOST NEAR KRILL SPACE.

IT WOULD SEEM AN UNLIKELY COINCIDENCE.

JOHN, ANYTHING SUSPICIOUS ABOUT THEIR SHIP?

WELL, THEIR SYSTEMS WERE DEFINITELY DAMAGED. BUT THEIR ENGINEER...

WHAT ABOUT HER?

I WAS AT UNION POINT WITH HER. SHE WAS VERY COMPETENT IN ENGINEERING.

IT DOESN'T SEEM POSSIBLE THAT SHE'D LET ALL THOSE SYSTEMS FAIL.

COULD THEY BE... KRILL SPIES?

I'VE EXAMINED THEM. THEY ARE WHO THEY SAY THE ARE...

...ALTHOUGH I SUPPOSE THE KRILL MIGHT HAVE SOME TECHNOLOGY THAT WOULD ALLOW THEM TO DISGUISE THEMSELVES.

SO... BASICALLY WE'VE GOT NOTHING.

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO KEEP A CLOSE EYE ON THEM.

HEY...

JOHN, HEY.

I WAS JUST COMING BY TO SEE IF I COULD BUY YOU A DRINK.

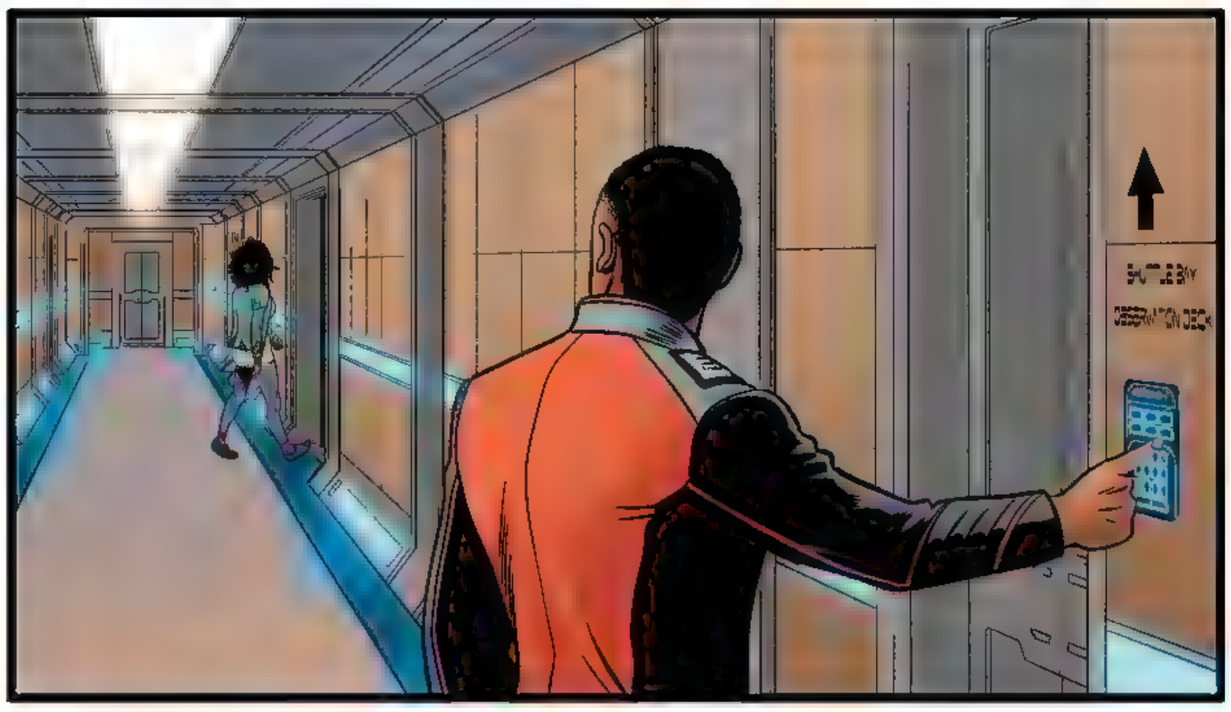
I WISH I COULD, I HAVE TO GET TO A MEETING.

A MEETING?

YES, WE'RE GOING TO BE GETTING UNDERWAY SOON AND DR. DARDEN WANTS TO GO OVER SAFETY PROTOCOLS FOR WHEN WE ARRIVE ON MIZAR II.

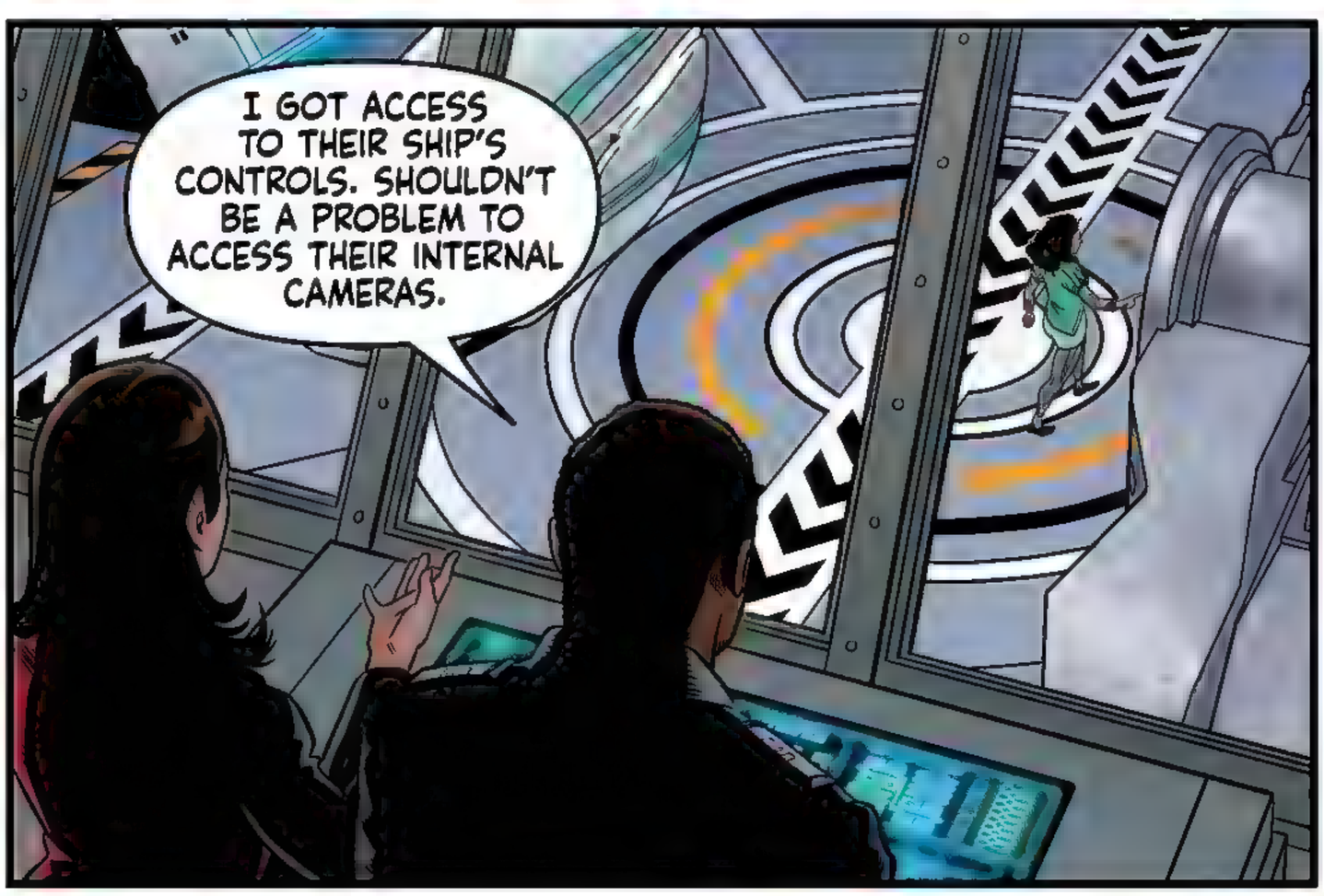
CAN I GET A RAINCHECK?

DEFINITELY.

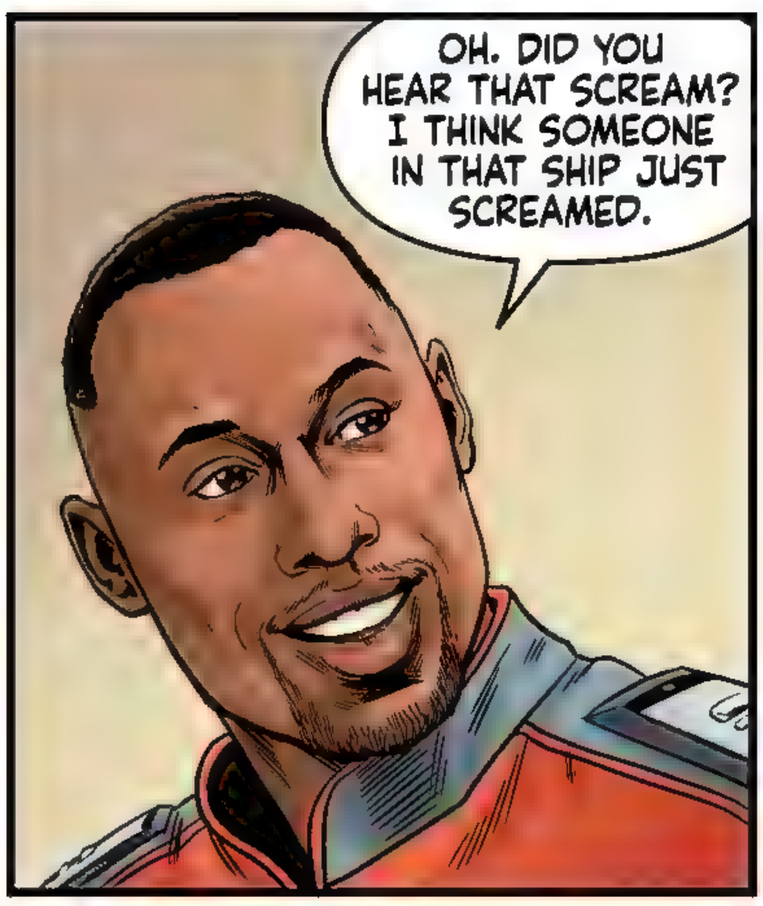


DAD
DAD

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
CAPTAIN TOLD ME TO KEEP AN EYE ON DARDEN AND HIS TEAM.
NOW THEY'RE ALL IN THERE. DOING WHAT, I DON'T KNOW.
I MAY BE ABLE TO HELP WITH THAT.


I GOT ACCESS TO THEIR SHIP'S CONTROLS. SHOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM TO ACCESS THEIR INTERNAL CAMERAS.

UH... I'D NEED A SECURITY REASON TO AUTHORIZE THAT.


OH. DID YOU HEAR THAT SCREAM? I THINK SOMEONE IN THAT SHIP JUST SCREAMED.

OH. BETTER CHECK THAT OUT.

HERE WE GO. LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE ALL IN THE CARGO BAY.

OH MY GOD, ARE THEY...?

YEAH. YEAH THEY ARE.

...THEY WERE ALL IN THE SHIP'S CARGO HOLD.

DOING WHAT?

I GOTTA SHOW YOU.

WAIT, I DON'T LIKE THIS. THIS IS AN INVASION OF PRIVACY AND AGAINST REGULATIONS.

SO WE'RE NOT GOING TO WATCH IT?

OH, WE'RE GOING TO WATCH IT, I'M JUST SAYING I DON'T LIKE IT.

A BLESSED EVENING. TEMEEM EMEDEEN...

TEMEEM EMEDEEN.

OH MY GOD. IT'S A KRILL RELIGIOUS CEREMONY.

DID THEY BRING THEIR OWN SEVERED HEAD?

"DO YOU DENY WHAT WE SAW?"

NO, CAPTAIN, WE DO NOT DENY IT.

SO YOU'RE SPIES?

NO, WE ARE NOT SPIES.

THEN KINDLY EXPLAIN WHAT YOU WERE DOING.

WE WERE WORSHIPPING AVIS. DON'T YOU BELIEVE IN FREEDOM OF RELIGION?

YOU... BELIEVE IN THE KRILL RELIGION?

YES, AND WE HAVE YOUR CAPTAIN TO THANK FOR IT...

"...FOR BRINGING ME THE ANKHANA. ADMIRAL HALSEY ASSIGNED ME AND MY TEAM THE TASK OF STUDYING IT."

WE QUICKLY LEARNED HOW IMPORTANT SCHOLARSHIP IS TO THE KRILL. STUDYING THE ANKHANA IS THE BASIS OF EVERYTHING TO THEM.

"THEN, TO BETTER UNDERSTAND WHO THE KRILL WERE, WE DECIDED TO FOLLOW THE TEACHINGS.

"DAILY STUDY OF THE SCRIPTURE, PRAYER BEFORE MEALS, THE ROLES OF MEN AND WOMEN... WE BEGAN TO FULLY UNDERSTAND THE BELIEF SYSTEM."

BUT GORDON AND I WEREN'T ABLE TO COPY THE ENTIRE ANKHANA.

YES, THERE WERE HOLES IN OUR KNOWLEDGE. SO WE SOUGHT HELP.

TELEYA.

"YES. I WAS ABLE TO GET PERMISSION TO SPEAK WITH HER.

"SHE FILLED IN THE BLANK SPACES.

"SHE EVENTUALLY LED US IN RELIGIOUS TEACHING, AND WE CAME TO UNDERSTAND THE LIFE AVIS OFFERED. STRUCTURE, SECURITY..."

...PURPOSE. WE KNEW WE MUST JOIN OUR PEOPLE.

BUT THAT'S INSANE. THE KRILL WILL KILL YOU ON SIGHT.

YOU'RE WRONG. THEY WILL ACCEPT US.

LOOK, WE RESPECT ALL BELIEFS--

NO YOU DON'T.

KARX IS RIGHT.

YOU LOOK DOWN ON US FOR BELIEVING IN SOMETHING GREATER THAN OURSELVES, SOMETHING THAT GIVES US STRENGTH AND PURPOSE AND A SHARED IDENTITY.

MAYBE I DO. BECAUSE I CAN'T SEE RELIGION AS ANYTHING BUT SUPERSTITION.

WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO DECIDE OUR OWN FATE.

NOT IN THIS CASE. UNDER THE LAWS OF THE PLANETARY UNION, YOU HAVE TO RESPECT THE BORDERS.

AND EVEN IF YOU WON'T, WE HAVE TO PROTECT YOUR LIVES.

YOU MAY NOT HAVE A CHOICE IN THE MATTER, CAPTAIN.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN--

MALLOY TO MERCER. ED, YOU BETTER GET UP HERE.

"I STOPPED US, BECAUSE WE'RE NOT WHERE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE."

WELL, THEN WHERE ARE WE?

THE NAVIGATIONAL COMPUTER IS ON THE FRITZ. I CAN'T GET A BEAD ON OUR LOCATION.

I HAVE FOUND THE DIFFICULTY. A COMPUTER PROGRAM WAS DOWNLOADED INTO THE ENGINEERING SYSTEMS AND FOUND ITS WAY TO THE NAVIGATIONAL COMPUTER.

IT HAS BEEN MINUTELY ADJUSTING OUR COURSE OVER THE LAST SEVERAL HOURS SO WE VEERED FROM OUR PLANNED TRAJECTORY.

BRIDGE TO ENGINEERING...

I HEARD, CAPTAIN. I THINK I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED. IT WAS FEEDBACK FROM THE TRANSPORT.

IT WAS THAT FEEDBACK THAT YOU TOLD ME TO IGNORE.

FEEDBACK?

YEAH. WHEN WE HOOKED INTO THE TRANSPORT'S NAVIGATIONAL COMPUTER...

...WE GOT SOME UNUSUAL FEEDBACK. I THINK THEY MAY HAVE SNUCK THE PROGRAM IN THERE.

I DETECTED THE FEEDBACK. CAPTAIN SHOULD PROBABLY KNOW THAT.

I FOUND THE PROGRAM. IT MUST HAVE BEEN CELESTE WHO SNUCK INTO OUR CONTROL COMPUTER...

...IT'S BEEN SLOWLY PUTTING US ON A DIFFERENT COURSE.

SO THE QUESTION IS, WHERE ARE WE?

I HAVE DETERMINED OUR COORDINATES.

I DON'T THINK I WANT TO KNOW.

I THINK YOU ALREADY DO.

WE ARE IN KRILL TERRITORY...

"...APPROXIMATELY THIRTY-FIVE LIGHT YEARS ACROSS THEIR BORDER."

TO BE CONTINUED...

THE WORD OF AVIS PART 2 OF 2

THIRTY LIGHT YEARS INSIDE KRILL TERRITORY.
GORDON...
WE'RE GOING, WE'RE GOING...
"ED, EVEN AT MAXIMUM SPEED..."
...IT'LL TAKE THREE HOURS TO GET BACK TO UNION SPACE.
IT WILL NOT TAKE THAT LONG, LIEUTENANT. BASED ON MY CALCULATIONS IT WILL TAKE TWO POINT SEVEN EIGHT HOURS.
OH, I FEEL SO MUCH BETTER.
WE'VE BEEN INCREDIBLY LUCKY THE KRILL HAVEN'T DETECTED US ALREADY.
IT IS UNLIKELY THAT "LUCK" WILL CONTINUE.
CAPTAIN, I HAVE AN IDEA...
WHEN WE RESCUED YOU AND COMMANDER GRAYSON FROM THE CALIVON ZOO, ISAAC WAS ABLE TO DISGUISE *ORVILLE* AS A CALIVON SHIP, USING THEIR HOLOGRAPHIC TECHNOLOGY.
WE COULD DO IT AGAIN, ONLY THIS TIME MAKE US LOOK LIKE A KRILL SHIP.
ISAAC?
I AM MAKING THE NECESSARY ADJUSTMENTS...

...HOLOGRAPHIC TECHNOLOGY ON LINE...

...WE NOW APPEAR TO BE A KRILL BATTLESHIP.

HOPEFULLY THIS WILL BUY US SOME TIME.

AT LEAST ENOUGH TO FINISH OUR CONVERSATION WITH OUR "GUESTS."

YOU'VE PUT THIS ENTIRE CREW IN DANGER.

YOU'RE CHARGED WITH SABOTAGE, HIJACKING, AND WHATEVER ELSE I CAN THINK OF.

WE ARE NOW ALL UNDER ARREST?

THAT IS NO CONCERN OF MINE. WE WERE TRYING TO GET HOME.

HOME?

YOU WOULD NOT UNDERSTAND. YOU ARE NOT OF AVIS.

CELESTE...

YOU WANT TO TELL ME WHY YOU LIED TO ME?

IT WAS THE WILL OF AVIS.

GIVE ME A BREAK. YOU'RE REALLY BUYING INTO THIS GARBAGE?

IT'S NOT GARBAGE. YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND. WHEN I GRADUATED UNION POINT, I FAILED AT EVERY JOB I HAD. I WAS LOST.

UNTIL I READ THE ANKHANA... IT SPOKE TO ME. IT GAVE ME A PATH. THE POWER OF AVIS IS REAL...

...I UNDERSTAND MY PLACE IN THE UNIVERSE NOW.

SO YOU'RE GOING TO GO LIVE IN KRILL SPACE?

I DON'T WANT TO BE AROUND PEOPLE WHO DON'T BELIEVE.

YEAH, WELL, IF YOU REALLY BELIEVED...

...WHAT OTHER PEOPLE THOUGHT WOULDN'T MATTER.

THERE ARE THREE KRILL SHIPS COMING INTO SENSOR RANGE.
ARE THEY ON AN INTERCEPT COURSE?
NEGATIVE. BUT THEY WILL PASS WITHIN ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND KILOMETERS OF US.
WHAT DO WE DO?
CROSS OUR FINGERS?
"CAPTAIN KRATOK, I'VE DETECTED ANOTHER SHIP..."
PUT IT ON THE SCREEN.
IT'S A BATTLE CRUISER. ON A DIRECT HEADING FOR UNION SPACE.

THEY ARE CONDUCTING A LONG RANGE SCAN.

THE CALIVON SCANNED US TOO, AND THEY LET US PASS.

IT IS WHAT IT APPEARS TO BE.

THEN WHY, SAZERON, IS SOMETHING IN MY HEAD TELLING ME IT ISN'T?

THE ANKHANA TEACHES "DO NOT TURN A DEAF EAR TO THE WHISPER, FOR THAT IS THE VOICE OF AVIS."

SCAN IT WITH NEUTRON RADIATION.

NEUTRON RADIATION? WHAT WILL THAT SHOW?

I DO NOT KNOW FOR SURE. BUT AS THE SAZERON ADVISED, I AM LISTENING TO THE WHISPER.

VERY WELL.

CAPTAIN, THEY'RE SCANNING US.

AGAIN?

THIS SCANNING BEAM IS DIFFERENT. IT CONTAINS NEUTRON RADIATION.

ED, ISN'T THAT WHAT SCREWED UP OUR HOLOGRAPHIC DISGUISES?

OH CRAP.

THE HOLOGRAPHIC GENERATOR IS MALFUNCTIONING...

"...WE ARE VISIBLE."

IT IS A UNION VESSEL. THE *ORVILLE.*

AVIS NEVER FAILS US.

ALL SHIPS, INTERCEPT COURSE. FIRE WHEN IN RANGE.

THEY HAVE CHANGED COURSE. THE KRILL SHIPS WILL INTERCEPT US IN THREE MINUTES.

WE NEED A PLACE TO HIDE.

ISAAC, SCAN FOR NEARBY SYSTEMS.

THERE IS A PLANETARY SYSTEM POINT FIVE LIGHT YEARS AWAY.

IT HAS AN ASTEROID FIELD REPLETE WITH HEAVY METALS THAT MAY CONFUSE THE KRILL SENSORS.

GORDON, GET US THERE.

THEY ARE HEADED FOR THE ASTEROID FIELD.

ORDER THE TWO SHIPS TO FOLLOW.

WE WILL HOLD POSITION OUTSIDE THE FIELD IN CASE THE UNION SHIP ELUDES THEM.

THAT CALIVON THING IS WORTHLESS!

THE HEAVY METALS IN THE ASTEROID ARE INTERFERING WITH THEIR TARGETING SENSORS.

NOW WE JUST HAVE TO HOPE THEY DON'T LAUNCH MISSILES.

THEY HAVE JUST LAUNCHED MISSILES.

MAYBE NEXT TIME KEEP IT TO YOURSELF.

THE MISSILES HAVE SOPHISTICATED GUIDANCE SYSTEMS. THEY HAVE LOCKED ON TO US.

WE'LL NEED COVER.

GORDON, GET US CLOSER TO THAT BIG ONE.

CLOSER?

THE MISSILES ARE FIFTY METERS AWAY AND CLOSING.

CAPTAIN, THE GRAVITATIONAL PULL ON THE *ORVILLE* IS INCREASING.

AND ON THE MISSILES TOO...

GORDON, STAND BY TO PULL UP AND HEAD FOR THAT CAVE.

NOW!

IT'S GOING TO BE CLOSE.

WE'RE IN!

ED, THE OPENING...

"...WE'RE SEALED IN."

IT WOULD APPEAR THAT THE MISSILES' DETONATIONS RESULTED IN A CAVE IN.

WELL, THAT'LL MAKE IT HARDER FOR US TO FIND.

OR THEY WON'T HAVE TO GO TO THE TROUBLE OF BURYING US.

NO SIGN OF THE UNION VESSEL.

EXCELLENT. INFORM CAPTAIN KRATOK THAT IT HAS BEEN DESTROYED.

HOW THE HELL DID THEY KNOW TO SCAN US WITH NEUTRON RADIATION?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT MEANS THAT WE CAN'T USE THAT CALIVON DEVICE AGAIN.

WE'VE GOT BIGGER PROBLEMS THAN THAT.

THEY'RE GOING TO NOTICE THERE'S NO DEBRIS.

AND THEN IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THEY FIND US.

IF WE JUST HAD A FEW MINUTES TO GET OUT OF THE ASTEROID FIELD, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO JUMP TO QUANTUM AND GET AWAY.

TUNNELING OUT OF THE CAVE WILL TAKE THREE POINT SEVEN MINUTES.

THIS ACTION WILL UNDOUBTEDLY DRAW THE ATTENTION OF THE KRILL SHIPS.

WAIT, I GOT AN IDEA. WE CAN USE THE CALIVON HOLOGRAPHIC GENERATOR.

OH, HEY BUDDY, DID YOU JUST MISS THE PART OF THE CONVERSATION WHERE WE TALKED ABOUT WHAT A CLUSTERFUCK THAT WAS?

YEAH, JOHN I DON'T THINK WE'RE GOING TO GET AWAY DISGUISED AS A KRILL SHIP.

NO, WE USE IT TO DISGUISE ANOTHER SHIP...

...AS THE *ORVILLE.*

WE DISGUISE THE TRANSPORT SHIP, AND PILOT IT BY REMOTE CONTROL. ITS ENGINES ARE MORE POWERFUL THAN A SHUTTLE'S SO IT'LL BE HARDER TO CATCH.

AND SINCE IT'S A ONE WAY TRIP, WE CAN RUN THEIR ENGINES AT MAXIMUM.

THAT MIGHT WORK.

THAT HAS TO WORK. GET ON IT. WE DON'T KNOW HOW LONG IT'S GOING TO TAKE THEM TO NOTICE THERE'S NO DEBRIS...

YOU DIDN'T SCAN FOR DEBRIS?

NO, SIR.

THEY USED THE EXPLOSION TO COVER THEIR ESCAPE.

THEY'RE HIDING. SEARCH UNTIL YOU FIND THEM.

YES SIR.

LET'S FIRST SEE IF WE CAN GET THE ENGINES ONLINE, THEN WE'LL HOOK UP THE CALIVON HOLOGRAPHIC GENERATOR.

MAYBE WE SHOULD GET YOUR GIRLFRIEND TO HELP.

SHE'S NOT MY GIRLFRIEND.

WELL, SHE WASN'T EXACTLY LEAVING HERSELF OPEN TO OTHER OPTIONS.

YAPHIT, YOU GETTING ANYTHING ON YOUR END?

THAT'S WHAT I WAS SAYING, SHE WASN'T--OH, YOU MEANT THE SHIP. NO, I GOT NOTHING.

LAMARR TO CAPTAIN, WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM...

LOCKED

...WE'RE LOCKED OUT OF THE TRANSPORT SHIP'S SYSTEMS.

I'M BETTING IT'S THE WILL OF AVIS.

YEAH. WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT THAT?

OUR SISTER SHIPS HAVE FAILED TO LOCATE THE UNION VESSEL.

THEY COULD NOT HAVE ESCAPED! THEY MUST BE IN THAT FIELD SOMEWHERE!

I HAVE NOTICED SOMETHING ON THE LARGE ASTEROID...

WHY DID YOU LOCK OUT YOUR SYSTEMS?

AVIS GUIDED US TO PROTECT OUR SHIP. WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH IT?

WE NEED IT AS A DISTRACTION TO ESCAPE KRILL SPACE.

THAT IS NO CONCERN OF OURS.

SO YOU'RE GOING TO SACRIFICE EVERYONE ABOARD THIS SHIP?

IT IS THE WILL OF AVIS.

BUT IF YOU FREE US, WE WILL DO OUR BEST TO CONVINCE OUR KRILL BROTHERS TO LET YOU RETURN HOME IN PEACE.

YOU DON'T SERIOUSLY--

CRSSSHHH

GRAYSON TO BRIDGE. BORTUS, WHAT THE HELL IS GOING--

THE KRILL HAVE BEGUN DRILLING.

IT IS CAUSING A SYMPATHETIC VIBRATION THAT IS RESULTING IN DEBRIS FALLING FROM THE CAVE CEILING.

IN A CONFINED SPACE LIKE THIS, THAT COULD OVERLOAD A LOT OF OUR SYSTEMS.

JOHN, GET TO ENGINEERING, WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE.

CRSSSHHH

WHAT HAPPENED?

THE SECURITY SYSTEM OVERLOADED.

I'LL GET HIS GUN.

THIS IS OUR CHANCE. WE'LL HIDE ABOARD OUR SHIP, AND WHEN OUR BRETHREN FINISH TUNNELING THROUGH, WE'LL ESCAPE.

COME ON.

WE MADE IT.

AVIS IS WITH US. RELEASE THE LOCKOUT, WE'LL START THE ENGINES.

I... DON'T THINK WE SHOULD LEAVE.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

THEY NEED THIS SHIP. WE CAN'T JUST LEAVE THEM TO DIE.

IT IS THE WILL OF AVIS.

UH, DARDEN, I THINK SHE'S RIGHT.

ME TOO. WE SHOULD HELP THEM.

HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MINDS? THIS IS OUR CHANCE TO LIVE A PURE LIFE! THE LIFE TELEYA TAUGHT US ABOUT!

THEY DESERVE TO DIE FOR TRYING TO STOP US! IT IS THE WILL--

...THE WILL OF AVIS...

...YEAH, WE HEARD.

YOU TRICKED US!

CRSSSHHH

MERCER TO BRIDGE. BORTUS, YOU CAN STOP PUTTING ON THE SHOW...

I AM NO LONGER "PUTTING ON THE SHOW." THE KRILL ARE NOW ACTUALLY TUNNELING THROUGH TO US.

OH.

CELESTE, WE'RE OUT OF TIME. WILL YOU RELEASE THE LOCKOUTS?

YES...

NO!

I WON'T LET YOU! AHHH!

GUY WAS GETTING ON MY NERVES.

Moments later...

SIR, THE UNION VESSEL...

ALL SHIPS, PURSUE!

THEY TOOK THE BAIT.

LET'S GO. TAKE US TO QUANTUM AS SOON AS WE'VE CLEARED THE ASTEROID FIELD.

BING

COME IN.

HOPE I'M NOT BOTHERING YOU.

NO. THANK YOU FOR GETTING ME THESE QUARTERS.

YOU HELPED WHEN IT MATTERED. IT MEANT A LOT.

YEAH, EXCEPT NOW I HAVE NOTHING.

I THOUGHT THE ANKHANA GAVE ME AN IDENTITY. NOW THAT THAT'S GONE... I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO I AM.

I GET THAT. I REALLY DO.

LITTLE WHILE AGO I WAS A LITTLE LOST. HAD TO FIGURE OUT WHO I WAS, GET MY LIFE ON A NEW TRACK.

HOW'D YOU DO IT?

TOOK A HELPING HAND FROM A FRIEND.

EPILOGUE

"WE WERE TRICKED!"

THEY ARE BACK IN UNION SPACE BY NOW.

IT IS THE WILL OF AVIS.

AND IT IS JUST AS WELL.

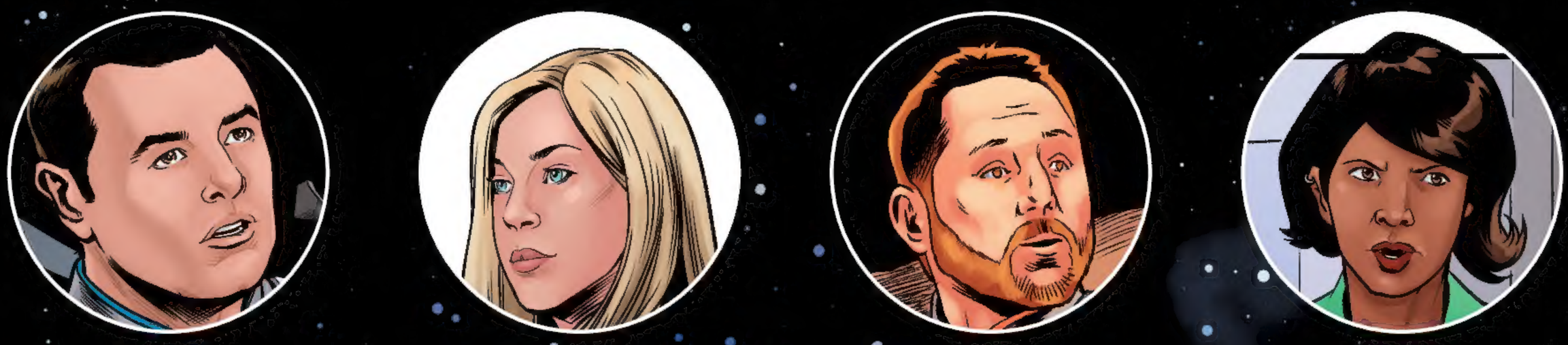
SINCE MY ESCAPE, THAT SHIP, THE *ORVILLE*, HAS BEEN OF INTEREST TO ME.

OH? WHY IS THAT?

ITS COMMANDER IS SOMEONE I HAVE PLANS FOR...

...VERY SPECIAL PLANS.

COMICS & GRAPHIC NOVELS / Media Tie-In



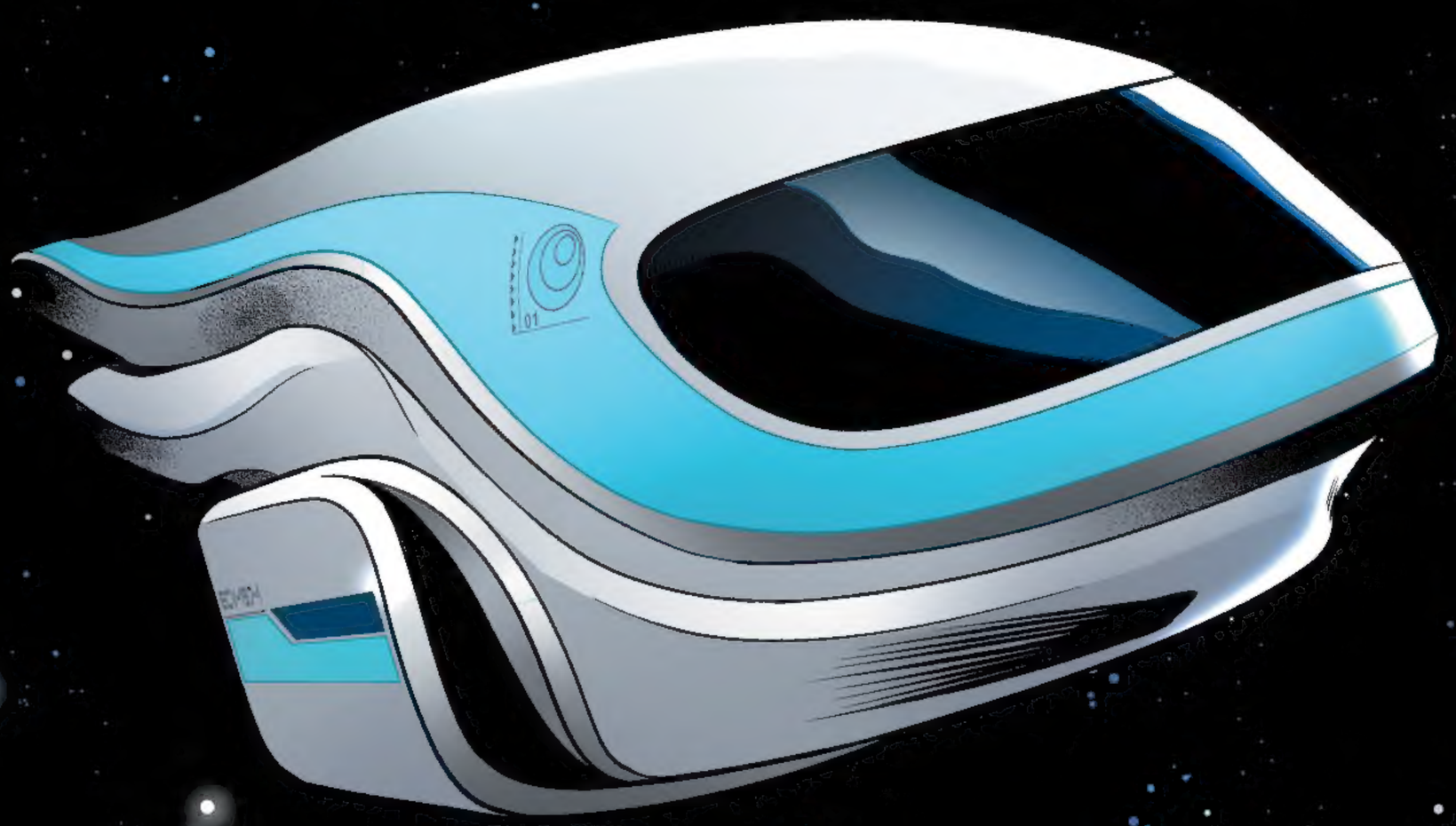
THE ORVILLE

SEASON 1.5 | NEW BEGINNINGS

Pick up where Seth MacFarlane's TV series leaves off in these stories written by *The Orville* Executive Producer David A. Goodman!

In "New Beginnings," Ed and Gordon intercept a distress signal from a long-lost Union vessel while on their way to a conference. Upon investigating, they encounter a new civilization and uncover a piece of history that threatens the future of them all.

In "The Word of Avis," the *Orville* intervenes when a small transport nearly crosses into Krill territory. Its complement of xenoanthropologists blame their own carelessness, but when John discovers an old acquaintance among their number, the truth is revealed to be far more dangerous.



DARK HORSE BOOKS